

## Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

UMH 89

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee  
God of glory, Lord of love;  
hearts unfold like flowers before thee,  
opening to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;  
drive the dark of doubt away.  
Giver of immortal gladness,  
fill us with the light of day!

All thy works with joy surround thee,  
earth and heaven reflect thy rays,  
stars and angels sing around thee,  
center of unbroken praise.  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
chanting bird and flowing fountain,  
call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,  
ever blessing, ever blest,  
wellspring of the joy of living,  
ocean depth of happy rest!  
Thou our Father, Christ our brother,  
all who live in love are thine;  
teach us how to love each other,  
lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus  
which the morning stars began;  
love divine is reigning o'er us,  
binding all within its span.  
Ever singing, march we onward,  
victors in the midst of strife;  
joyful music leads us sunward,  
in the triumph song of life.

## How Great Thou Art (refrain)

UMH 77

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;  
how great thou art, how great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;  
how great thou art, how great thou art!

## Spirit Song UMH 347

O let the Son of God enfold you  
with his Spirit and his love.

Let him fill your heart  
and satisfy your soul.

O let him have the things that hold you,  
and his Spirit like a dove  
will descend upon your life  
and make you whole.

Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.  
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.

O come and sing this song with gladness  
as your hearts are filled with joy.  
Lift your hands in sweet  
surrender to his name.

O give him all your tears and sadness;  
give him all your years of pain,  
and you'll enter into life  
in Jesus' name.

Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.  
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.

## Shall We Gather at the River UMH 723

Shall we gather at the river,  
where bright angel feet have trod,  
with its crystal tide forever  
flowing by the throne of God?

Yes, we'll gather at the river,  
the beautiful, the beautiful river;  
gather with the saints at the river  
that flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river,  
washing up its silver spray,  
we will walk and worship ever,  
all the happy golden day.

### Refrain

Ere we reach the shining river,  
lay we every burden down;  
grace our spirits will deliver,  
and provide a robe and crown.

### Refrain

Soon we'll reach the shining river,  
soon our pilgrimage will cease;  
soon our happy hearts will quiver  
with the melody of peace.

### Refrain